

Adeline Entries

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Summary: How does the princess trapped in a tower pass her time? Adeline is no princess and she is not stuck in a tower, but she is trapped. She is a captive bride for the soon-to-be-mafia-Boss. This is a glance into her life behind locked doors. All through journal entries.

1. Chapter 1

The woman stalks a path on the floor, throwing her arms out in barely contained anger. As she continues in her-self-made path, cursing under her breath, in her anger her ankle twists and the woman falls.

The fiery haired female lay stunned.

Her eyes flicker to the desk in her room's corner. Frustrated and with no outlet the woman crawls to the desk and dug into its only compartment.

The small, delicate young woman grips a pen with a white knuckled hand. The other hand opens a freshly bought journal. The girl, tensed in anger, begins to write.

2. Chapter 2

_March 11__th__._

_I have been named Adeline. I will not give any surname. I am the youngest of three older sisters. _

I have been confined to my room to keep me from interfering with that man's decision.

3. Chapter 3

_March 12__th__._

_My mother was once a vocal teacher with the dream of becoming more. She married a young man at a young age with the promised of nothing. He would disappear and reappear at odd intervals and never give any explanations as to why. Mother became tired of it soon after my ninth year. _

I still remember Mother demanding their separation. Then there were towering men in black flooding our home and Mother screaming nonsense as a group dragged her from the house. My sisters crying as men tangled fists in their hair, and gripped their arms and legs before dragging them out as well.

I was the last to leave our home. I was young and shocked just as I was scared, and I had not moved. I was dragged out, bound, and shoved in a sack. I have not seen Mother since then. My sisters had been separated from me. I do not see them at all now.

_I am still locked within my room. _

I am scared.

4. Chapter 4

_March 14__th__._

Today, on the anniversary of that day, I have been promised to the next Boss of my Father's crime syndicate Family.

I am angry. Furious.

5. Chapter 5

_April 25__th__._

Today I will finally start fighting back.

6. Chapter 6

_May 8__th__._

My future groom is a handsome idiot. He believes me to be a willing bride. Ha! We met at dinner today -an unscheduled visit so that he could meet his "lovely red haired bride" in person.

I spit in his face.

Now, I am confined to my room.

End
file.